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CHIEF CROKER'S TESTIMONY.



IRE CHIEF CROKER told Mayor McClellan's investigating commission why the Parker Building burned and three firemen were killed.

The reason is, as The Evening World said at the time, that the hose was rotten and the water pres-

Chief Croker further testified that in the downtown skyscraper district the water pressure is so low that a fire might destroy millions of dollars of property.

Accepting the facts as Chief Croker has testified to them, New York is in daily peril of a conflagration as costly and disastrous as that

But Chief Croker's testimony stops with describing conditions, and does not tell the reason why the nose was rotten and the water pressure

It is doubtful whether any investigation conducted by the Mayor will fully disclose these reasons, because the responsibility for the administration of both the Fire and Water Departments is his.

The following extracts are from Fire Commissioner Lantry's testi-

Q. Who prepared the specifications? A. Commissioner O'Brien. O. Do you know of any hose of the Windsor Company that has burst within three years? A. Yes. In Commissioner O'Brien's time and

Q. Why did they not replace it? A. They have replaced some. Q. How about 116 lengths of 1906 issue that are reported in this stable and fourteen lengths of 1904 hose that have not been replaced? A. Their sureties were notified

According to the fire underwriters' report, this hose was not replaced. This is the hose that was sold to the city by M. Francis Loughman. Instead of requiring him to replace the hose that burst, he was appointed Deputy by Water Commissioner O'Brien,

Chief Croker testified that he had not tested the hose for three years because it was so bad that it would not stand a test. One of these years John H. O'Brien was Fire Commissioner, and all three years George B. McClellan was Mayor.

In December, 1903, the last month of Mayor Low's term, the water pressures were tested in Manhattan and the Bronx. The pressure on State street, which is at the lowest end of the island, was from 24 to 35 1-2 pounds. At Broadway and Liberty street, 17 to 26 1-2 pounds. At Reade street and West Broadway 32 1-2 pounds.

Why have these pressures dropped to 10 pounds?

During Mayor Low's administration a great deal of hose was bought. Why did this hose last better than the Loughman hose? Much of the hose bought under Mayor Van Wyck's administration is still in use. Although under Mayor Van Wyck hose was bought from a middleman named Marks, who did not manufacture it, just as under Mayor McClellan hose was bought from a middleman, Loughman, Marks's hose was not rotten, and Marks was not made Deputy

Water Commissioner. Mayor Van Wyck and Fire Commissioner Scannell did not add to their offenses against the city of New York by rotten hose and low water

The real way to find out why the hose was rotten and the water you take an umbrella down I know it is 'good-by' for it!"

You take an umbrella down I know it is 'good-by' for it!"

You take an umbrella down I know it is 'good-by' for it!"

"I have been a little careless that way." admitted Mr. Jarr, "and that's why
"It won't rain, you say!" said Mrs. Jarr sharply. "It won't rain! How do pressure was weak is to unearth who else were interested in the Windsor I got a rain coat. I don't intend to take an umbrella out ever again. As it is, you know it won't rain? You just say it won't rain because I said I thought it Fire Appliance Company besides M. Francis Loughman. Who are interested in the options on the Catskill water supply which the city is con- next day?"

The lives of firemen, the destruction of property, the peril of conflagration are an enormous price to pay for either inefficiency or graft.

Letters from the People.

Another Long Walk.

To the Editor of The Evening World: City Ferry and Newark, we should like to see some of the walkers beat this. Last Sunday we walked from the Pennsylvania Railroad Ferry, Jersey City, to Denville, N. J., a distance of thirty-eight miles (going by the way of Newark, Milburn, Summit and Morristown)

What Per Cent.!

To the Editor of The Evening World:

To the Editor of The Evening World: Readers, who pays for the prosecution correct, readers, and why? P A. R.

Pension Delays. To the Editor of The Evening Wo In answer to "Voteran's";

it if they reside at a greater distance Regarding walks between the Jersey from Washington than I do. I have a City Ferry and Newark, we should like suggestion to make: Why couldn

and thirty minutes.

A. BEAM, G. METZ.

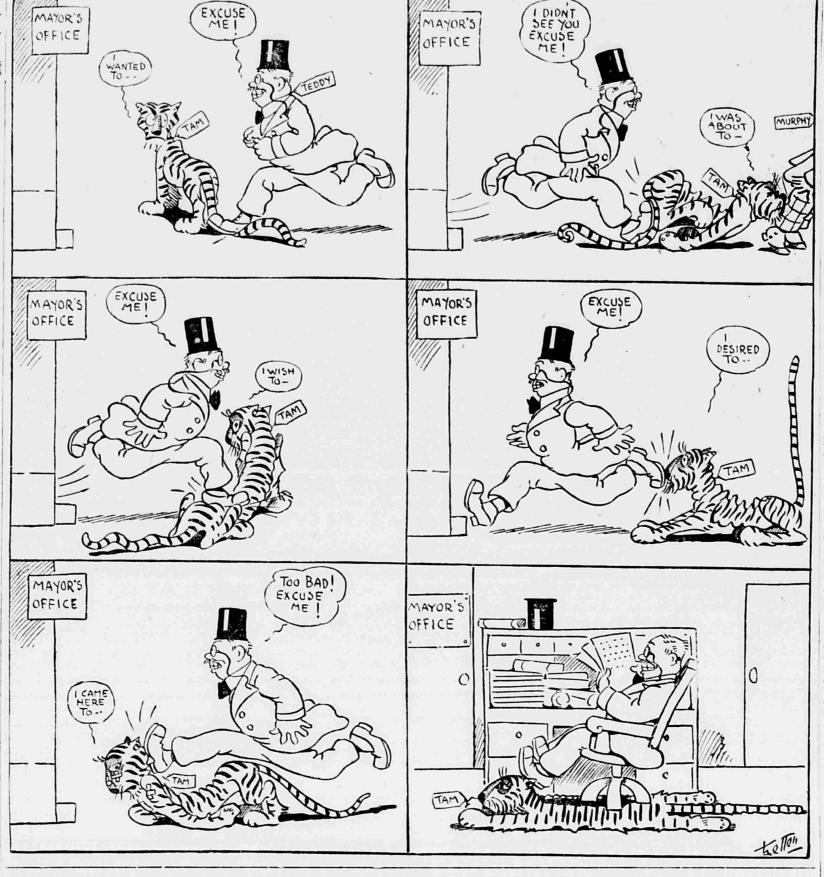
To the Editor of The Evening World:

A made a purchase for \$1,000 and sold.

It for \$1,200. A claims be made 20 per cent, on his purchase B claims he made but 161-3 per cent. Which is

The Shoemaker Problem

Roosevelt for Mayor of New York.-(News Item.) By Maurice Ketten.



Husbands Have a Most Unkind Way of Arguing With Wives; There Isn't a Single Thing on Which the Two Can Agree

By Roy L. McCardell.

Mrs. Jarr signed a little, as if to imply that it was Mr. umbrella I can find in their umbrella stand!" Jarr's fault that she had to wear a cheap hat.

"It does look like rain," said Mr. Jarr, not noticing the after a pause. sigh, "but I wouldn't wear the fur hat if you think it loesn't look nice on you. I have a little extra money Jarr. "Poor people like us can't be affording expensive things, and I never believed in aping millionaires anyway." "But I want to see you looking nice," said Mr. Jarr,

"and I don't care what it costs." Jarr, sarcastically. "I guess my fur hat will do. I paid enough for it, goodness "Y knows, and got it at a bargain at that. Everybody thinks I paid about four times calmly. what I did for it, and even Mrs. Stryver said she tried everywhere to get one

"It may not rain," said Mr. Jarr. "You can carry an umbrella if it does."
"Oh. I can carry an umbrella, can I?" said Mrs. Jarr. "And where will I get an umbrella? You take and lose the umbrellas faster than I can buy them.

comes to that; I left it at Mrs. Hickett's when I stopped in on my way up town of it!"

from shopping; but they always denied I left it at their house and said I must have forgotten it in a store. I remember distinctly, though, getting in the car with it, for it caught in the door and the conductor was very impudent after I looks like rain," said Mrs. Jarr, "so if I go down- gave him a piece of my mind for putting his hand on me. The idea of the town to-day I'll wear my fur hat. The rain can't Hicketts stealing an umbrella! For that's all it is stealing! Before I'd do any hurt that. It's a little cheap thing anyway." Here thing like that! Well, I'll get a chance some day, and if I do I'll take the best

"Shall we have dinner downtown and go to the theatre?" asked Mr. Jar. "No, we won't!" snapped Mrs. Jarr. "I've got a better use for my money

suppose I go downtown with you and get you a good hat?" home. And there's nothing I want to see at the theatres. We'll come right home!" "Certainly you would:" said Mrs. Jarr sharply. "Anything but to spend a couple of dollars on me and show me a good time! Now, if it were anybody

clse, oh, nothing would prevent you from spending every cent you had on "You said you didn't want to go to dinner or the theatre," said Mr. Jar:

"I did nothing of the kind!" snapped Mrs. Jarr. "If you had asked me in a nice manner I would have been glad to do it!" "Well, please will you?" asked Mr. Jarr.

"No, I won't!" said Mrs. Jarr. "All right; don't be cross," replied the man of the house feebly. "I don't be-I am always buying umbrellas and you are always losing them. When I see lieve it is going to rain after all, and if it's a nice evening we will go some-

to replace the one you said the children had left at school and couldn't find the been talking to you for an hour and you have taken pains to argue with me-to deny and controvert everything I say! Do you think it's kind? Oh, you won't children.
"I lost that umbrella," said Mrs. Jarr. "I didn't lose it, mind you, if it answer! Well, I don't think it's kind, and you needn't think to argue me out

By F. G. Long. Miss Lonely Roller-Skates After Mr. Man.



Albert Payson Terhune

THE most important feat of 1864 was achieved by a tall, red-haired, grim-faced man, who declared that the Confederacy had become a mere empty shell-and set out to prove his statement. The redhaired man was Gen. W. T. Sherman. Early in the war his own good sense and foresight had nearly wrecked his career. His opinion had been asked as to how many soldiers would be needed to quell the Confederacy in the Southwest. He said at least two hundred thousand were necessary. He was looked upon as a crank for such seeming exaggeration, and was soon after-

ward removed from his command. Too late, the Government found his estimate had been, if anything, too conservative, Grant alone had appreciated Sherman's prowess, and the two had worked side by side in the subjugation of the Southwest. So it was that

Grant, becoming Commander-in-Chief, early in 1864, not only gave Sherman command of the army in the Southwest, but chose him for the hard task of invading Georgia. Gen. Johnston's army in that State and Lee's in Virginia were the two most potent sources of strength now to the Confederacy, So, while Grant attacked the latter, he sent Sherman to subdue the former and to take the all-important provision and military base of Atlanta. In April, 1864, Sherman left Chattanooga and began the wonderful march which was destined to live forever in song and story.

His expedition consisted of about 99,000 men and 254 cannon. Against him Johnston could oppose only 62,000 troops. But the Confederate leader had the advantage of a series of strongly intrenched positions behind which to fight, and was, moreover,

Through Georgia.

in his own territory. The rival forces met first at Dalton, on May 14, and Johnston was driven back to Resaca. Attacked there on May 15, the Confederates withdrew to Cassville. At every step of their

retreat Sherman followed up the flying foe closely. It was not unlike a series of football plunges, Johnston being ever beaten farther and farther back, Sherman as constantly advancing, with not a single real setback. By orce and by military shrewdness, the Union General forced position after position of the Confederates. One Southern stronghold after another quickly fell into the hands of the victor ous Northerners. Steadily, swiftly, Sher man continued to advance, making good each mile of ground gained, driving his hopelessly brave foes before him.

On July 17 the last obstacle was passed and the direct attack upon Atlanta began. The Confederate Government meantime had expressed itself dissatisfied with what it termed "Johnston's retreating policy" and his "failure to arrest the advance of the enemy." So Gen. Hood took his place. Hood was defeated with even greater ease and frequency than Johnston had been. Sherman brushed him aside (after beating him in severe battles, at Peach Tree Creek, Ezra Church and elsewhere), and on Sept. 1 forced the Confederates to evacuate Atlanta.

"Atlanta is ours, and fairly won!" curtly telegraphed the victor to President Lincoln.

Hood, having failed to stop the Union march to Atlanta, tried a countermove. He hurried into Tennessee to cu' off Sherman's base of communications. Sherman did not fall into the trap. He did not turn back from his course to pursue Hood, but marched onward toward the sea, merely sending Gen. Thomas to the defense of Tennessee. Thomas and Hood met in a terrific two-day battle at Nasnville (Dec. 15-16). Hood was utterly touted. Thomas pursued him night and day, until the whole fugitive Confederate a my was destroyed. Hood's action in drawing off his troops into Tennessee left Georgia almost without defense, and the rest of Sherman's march to he sea was literally a triumphal progress.

Through the conquered State passed the victorious Northern army, feeding itself luxuriously from the produce of the country along which it assed. At Fort McAllister it was opposed, but carried the place by storm. Sherman's men in five weeks marched upward of three hundred miles, during which time no news of them reached the North. No one knew what had become of the great invader until scouts at last worked their way, with messages, past the intervening Confederate lines.

The Capture of Savannah.

On Dec. 21 Snorman entered Savannah, having tost, since leaving Atlanta, only 63 killed and 245 wounded. He sent Lincoln the following quaintly

"I beg to present you a Christmas gift, the city of Savannah, with 150 eavy guns and plenty of ammunition, and also about 25,000 bales of cotton." Not content to rest on his laurels, Sherman waited only long enough to ovision his army, then marched northward, through the heart of a hostile end, compelling Charleston to surrender, capturing Columbia and other ties, and joining forces with Gen. Scholeld at Goldsboro, N. C. Thence he moved still fruther northward, with the idea of wiping out Johnston's North Carolina army and of co-operating with Grant against Lee at Rich-

The last most dramatic scene of the Civil War was at hand.

Love Makes a Woman's World.

By Helen Oldfield.

TH the modern talk of the bondage of woman to the tyrant man, the abundant admonition and exhortation to the effect that all women should live their own lives, firmly pur the ties which might hamper them, the indubitable fact is that marriage is and ought to be the chief end of woman in general; that her primary mission in ought to be the chief end of worder. True, it is not her only one; there is much room, and more work, in the world for women who have neither husbands nor

"For only suppose all the women were married,

By whom would superfluous babies be carried? Where would be the kind aunts who would knit all the stockings?

And nurses to do up the trottings and rockings?" To be sure, modern science has abolished the cradle as pernicious to infantile health of body and mind, and home knit hosiery is a thing of the past, nevertheless the principle is the same, and the lines may be accepted as a fitting

None the less the tradition of all nations, corroborated by the stronger testimony of sacrel history, is that the first woman was created as companion and wife for the first man. Woman was an afterthought, so to speak, a fact which is often quoted as substantial proof of the saying that second thoughts are best. It is not to be designed that Eve was the source of much trouble to the Adam whom she was intended to bless, being the cause of "man's first disobedience and his fall," still, as the mother of mankind, she should be gently judged of her

The lesson of all the ages is that woman, however gifted, finds her most ongenial abiding place in "the sweet, safe corner of the househod fire, behind the heads of children." Love makes a woman's world,

"Man's love is of man's life a thing apart;

'Tis woman's whole existence."

Sweden's Beautiful Women.

By Frau Laura Fitinghoff,

The Swedish Author. HE loveliest women in Sweden are, in my belief, those of the Norrland district of Vesterbotten, of Vesternorrland and Jemtland. Up on the cul-I tivated mountain sides, as well as down among the birch trees of the lieys, is to be found the typical northern beauty. She is not a blue-eyed, light aired, mild of glance girl, but a woman of finely chiselled, severe features, ith eyes the depth and color of the wonderful dark blue mountain lakes, and with heavy, generally dark, hair. She is slender, straight and well developed, er feet are small, her speech melodious and her movements light.

Our land, beautiful above all other lands-and in this is included its human ypes-lacks as yet that fame for feminine beauty which rightfully it should nave. It requires courage to speak of or seek to bring forth those beauties hich no doubt in more than one instance a man would be pleased to hold forth as' representative of loveliness, grace, symmetry, and plquant d'aintiness.

Leap Year.

EVER since this year came in I don't know what to do.

The women chase me here and there I wish this year was through. She said, "My dear, now please be mine; Remember, it is leap-year time. Now won't you promise to be mine,"

I told her to skidoo. She looked so down-hearted at me, it was a bitter blow. Just picture me upon Broadway! The people passing seemed to say, That fellow's surely slow. She then got on her bended kness

And said, "Do me a favor, please I sald, "Get up, you piece of cheese I was married long ago."